Enter the Herald.

Gods will what meanes this? knowſt thou not
That we haue fined theſe bones of ours for ranſome?
Her. I come great King for charitable fauour,
To ſort our Nobles from our common men,
We may haue leaue to bury all our dead,
Which in the fielde lye ſpoiled and troden on.
Kin. I tell thee truly Herald,
I do not know whether the day be ours or no:
For yet a many of your French do keepe the field.
Her. The day is yours.
Kin. Praiſed be God therefore:
What Caſtle call you that?
Her. We call it Agincourt.
Kin. Then call we this the fielde of Agincourt,
Fought on the day of Criſpin, Criſpianus.
Flew. Your Grandfather of famous memory,
If your Grace be remembred,
Is do good ſeruice in France.
King. Tis true *Flewellen.*
Flew. Your Maieſty ſayes very true.
And it pleaſe your Maieſty,
The Welſhmen there was do good ſeruice,
In a Garden where Leekes did grow,
And I thinke your Maieſty will take no ſcorne,
To weare a Leeke in your cap vpon S. Dauies day.
King. No Flewellen, for I am Welſh as well as you.
Flew. All the water in Wye will not waſh your welch
Blood out of you. God keepe it, and preſerue it,
To his graces will and pleaſure.
King. Thankes good Countrey-man.
Flew. By Ieſu I am your Maieſties Countryman, (man.
I care not who kno it, ſo long as your maieſty is an honeſt
King. God keepe me ſo. Our Herald go with him,
And bring vs the number of the ſcattered French,

Exit Heralds.

Call

Call yonder ſouldier hi
Flew. You fellow, c
Kin. Fellow, why do
Soul. And pleaſe yo
gard with me the othe
which if euer I ſee, I ha
the like to mee.
Kin. How thinke you
Oath?
Fl. And it pleaſe your
If he be periur'd once,
treads vpon too blacke
King. His enemy ma
Flew. And if he be a
Belzebub, and the diu
Tis meete he keepe his
King. Well ſirrha ke
Vnder what Captaine
Soul. Vnder Captai
Flew. Captaine *Gow*
And hath good littera
Kin. Go call him h
Soul. I will my Lo

Kin. Captaine Flew
Were downe togethe
Heere Flewellen wea
If any challenge it, he
And an enemy to me
Flew. Your Maieſty
As can be deſired in t
I would ſee that man
And it pleaſe God of
That is all.
King. *Flewellen* kn
Flew. Captaine *G*